LONG ISLAND'S MANY CHARMS

THE SUMMER HOUSE AND GARDEN

SPOT OF WEARY, HOT NEW YORKERS. Prem Fort Hamilton to Sag Harbor the Picturesque Coast is Guarded by a Line of Restful Inns and Cottages, to Which Heat and Discomfort Are Not Known,

The summer season is now at its height. The dog days are not here yet, nor is the climax of the hot weather reached, but the streets of the city are about as deserted as they will be this year. The outing season and vacation are in full glory. Multitudes of New Yorkers are seeking the mountains, the cool sides of lakes and rivers, the beautiful country scenes, and the seashore. Of the people who have but a little time for vacation, as clerks and professional men generally, probably the greater number are already out of the city at their favorite resorts. In taking their vacation now they run the danger of coming back to the city in extremely hot weather. The early part of September in New York is apt to be pretty warm; and people just arrived in the city from the country or the seashore may have some regrets then at not having timed the period of sicir vacation so as to spend the very last of me hot weather out of town. Hot weather in seems more uncomfortable than hot weather at its normal season. There is a sense of 'hanging on" which is irksome beyond com-

But in whatever way New Yorkers look at the question of time, there is one point connected with vacations now in which there is pretty substantial agreement. That is, that the place above all others for summer bomes, and for the location of the New Yorker's vacation, however short, is Long Island. The partiality which New Yorkers once had for faraway places on the New Jorsey coast has been overcome. For years a favorite place for people who could own their summer homes, this year Long Island's hotels and boarding houses have been filled. It is strange that the delights of the Long Island seaside towns and cities have been discovered only within the last few years. Yet this is the case. The Long Island seaside cities are, and nature designed them to be, the homes of New Yorkers in the summer who cannot atray far from their business, who have but a day off to spend occasionally, and who, if they stay longer, must, at least, go and come from the city every day.

Long Island is 120 miles in length and from eight to twenty miles broad. Within this area there is all that heart can wish and industry desire. It is a beautiful and historic ground. The soil is marvellously fertile. Here there is no malaria. The sea air blows from every quarter, and in every breath brings health and life and newness. Vilias dot the shoras and line the roads. Long Island now is not only the sanitarium and the summer home, but the garden spot of the great city. overcome. For years a favorite place for peo

BATH BEACH AND FORT HAMILTON.

Of the summer resorts on Long Island these are the two nearest the city, yet their development was posterior to that of many farther away. People stepped over these on their way to Coney Island. To get to Bath you go down on the Brooklyn. Bath and West End Railroad, via Thirty-ninth street ferry at the Battery, or from Fifth avenue and Twenty-fifth street in Brooklyn. At Bath, the Bath Beach Hotel, kept by Thomas Lewers, is a good place, It accommodates 150 people, and is famous for its fine cooking. The Avon Beach Hotel is known to all. It is a long, low, old-fashioned structure, and it is run as a hotel should be. Its proprietor, Mr. A. E. Dick, is having this year an extremely prosperous season. The Atlantie Hotel, kept by Mrs. A. B.Towner, is a handy place to get to. It has just been refurnished. Furnell's Hotel, known for the park around it, in which alternoon and evening concerts are given, is well filled, as it deserves to be. The Mitchell House is another good place, and people who go there will be well satisfied.

Every New Yorker on the way down to Coney lakes, we have the season the park are and the park are and the park are properly that the park are properly to BATH BEACH AND PORT HAMILTON.

well satisfied.

Every New Yorker on the way down to Coney Island by boat has noticed the big hotel at Fort Hamilton, right at the bend in the shore from the southward to the eastward. This is the Grand View Hotel, and a grand hotel it is, Tue sea view to be obtained from there, including the Narrows and the constant passage of shipping, is a magnificent one. The hotel is only thirty minutes from both Brooklyn and New York.

SHEEDSHEAD BAY. SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

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Sheepshead Bay, just back of Coney Island, has a national reputation as the home of the Coney Island Jockey Club. The drainage problem bothered the Sheepshead Bay people is a long time, but now that is all over, and the village is booming. Improvements are going on all around. A grand new road is being built along the old shore road, or, as it is now christened. Emmons avenue, at an excense of \$50,000. The new road is to be of the heiging pavement. It runs from Ocean Parkway to Hoy Creek, right along the bay. The bay along the road is being dredged, and a buikhead formed on top of which is thrown the sand from the dredge, It was John Y. Mekane's idea of building the road. Some of the property owners along the new avenue who were assessed to meet the large expense demarred vigorously. But John Y. Mekane's idea of building the road. However, the same the road must go through, and it went.

Everybody knows of Judge McMahon's hotel at Sheepshead Bay, at the corner of Ocean and Emmons avenue—a resort for politicians and the "old boys" for many a year. But porhaps everybody dees not know that Mrs. Ellen McMahon keeps a hotel which is just as good as the Judges. It is on the shore road, in one of the best locations in Sheepshead. It is the Atlantic Hotel, and it is a first-rate place to stop at, One of the very finest places at Sheepshead Bay is the Oriontal Villa, kept by Mrs. Tests. It is a charming cottage, and its customers receive the best of everything. Jacob Cordes's place on the Shore road is a great place for fishermen. Some line catches have been made there, and some of the largest fishing parties which have left New York this senson have stopped at Jacob's. Among the first-class villas at Sheepshead Bay are the Mahattan, the St. Elmo, and the Aberdeen. Their high reputation is so well known that it is needless to praise them. They are among the most exclusive blaces at the bay. An excellent house is the Jerome

Pell cottage, on the bay road, kept by Mrs. Kenyon, are also to be commended.

CONEY BLAND,

In an article of this kind mention of the city's most popular resort is superfluous. But it is worth while to call attention to this fact, and to emphasize it, that Consy Island is a place where men and women, whatever their means, can breathe the sea air and get rest and health. From the Oriental Hotel to the extreme westers end of the beach there is room for all, of whatever social senle. The names of the Oriental, Manhattan, and Brighton Beach hotels are as familiar to New Yorkers as anything can be. And they are hotels which do credit to the city. Rockaway Peach is not on Coney Island, but it is always thought of as a kind of continuation of the island's resorts. The principal hotel there is the Seaside Hotel, kept by Brosnan & Bro. It is an excellent place. To-day a new ferry begins running from the Seaside Hotel dock to Coney Island. Boats will run every hour. This will be a great convenience, and an event in the history of Coney Island improvements. Another excellent hote: at Rockaway Beach is the Ocean Hotel as many patrons.

FAR BOCKAWAY.

FAR ROCKAWAY.

Far Rockaway has long been called the most beautiful of the great Long Island seaside recorts. It is the oldest resort on the Island. Wave Crest, with its cottages nestling in the park, the flower-covered villas of Lawrence and Cedarburst, all these are testimonials of New York's appreciation of Far Hockaway. Far Rockaway, as a whole, is located upon high land, which slopes down to the water's edire gradually. There is a little bay between the town and the beach proper, so that Far Rockaway has suffered not at all from such ravages of the sea as Coney Island knows. The bathing here is superb, the water being especially warm. It is a fact that Far Rockaway is not only infinitely cooler, of course in summer, than New York, but is much warmer in winter, the Gulf Stream being responsible for all this.

Of the Far Rockaway hotels, the United States, in its grand location on the buff over-FAR BOCKAWAY.

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Of the Far Rockaway hotels, the United States, in its grand location on the bluff over-tooking the bay, has been doing a sylendid business this year. It has been doing a sylendid business, in fact, than at any time within the last fifteen years. John J. Hogers of Fark place chop house fame keens it, and his many friends will be pleased to learn of his well-desorved success. The Tack-a-Pow-Sha House, nearby, is also well filled. Proprietor Roche has made the Tack-a-Fow-Sha first-class in every respect. C. Cronin has erected a new hotel on Broadway, and named it the Osborne House. This is his first season, and he expects to do well. He is an old resident of Far Rockaway.

A botel in Far Rockaway which deserves special mention is the Ocean Hotel, on Catherine street, kept by Peter W. McGuire. Mr. McGuire has here a line new place, though this is his twelfth season in Far Rockaway. People

who stop at his house will congratulate themselves. Hotels and stopping places at Far Rockaway which The Sux can recommendare: The Windsor. ex-Assemblyman William J. Hines, proprietor: the Brown Cottage, kont by Mrs. Johnson, and the Centennial House, kept by Mrs. Johnson, and the Centennial House, kept by J. ik. Spillet. The Brunswick Hotel, kept by Frank Halpin, is a fine place. It is worth going there to hear the concerts which Mrs. Halpin's orchestra provides. At Woodsburgh, near Far Rockaway, the leading hotel is the Woodsburgh Parilion, it is but a mile, too, from Long Beach. The hotel has verandas extending around the entire building, and upon some parts of them shady promenades are possible during all portions of the day.

LONG BEACH.

The Long Beach Hotel, run by John Davine.

The Long Beach Hotel, run by John Devine has a national reputation. Long Beach is thought by many people to be the finest summer seaside resort near New York. The very pices people go there. The great Long Beach Hote is an admirably kept house, one of the very best anywhere. It has big, wide verandas, and scientific beating, lighting, and ventilation. The hotel rents pleasant cottages to those who desire greater privacy. BABYLON AND TOWNS NEAR BY.

BABYLON AND TOWNS NEAR BY.

The country around Babylon is probably the most wealthiest and most aristocratic quarter of Long Island. There is a combination of sea and country here which is wonderfully charming. In the season there are all kinds of Islaing, and hunting. The fishing was never better than it is now. Bichard V. Harnett, the auctioneer, and his friends, Mr. Warren and son, caught recently 185 fish in one day. Bluefish, sea bass, and Spanish mackerel are saught abundantly. The other day a 6% pound bluefish was caught. The Argyle House, kept by T. F. Silicek of the Murray Hill Hotel, is one of the finest hotels in Babylon. The Argyle is in a seventy-five acre park, and it is a grand place. The Watson House, kept by Alex. McC. Stetson, can accommodate 120 people. Mr. Stetson knows how to run a hotel, if any one does. His hotel is a favorite of the Way-way-Anda Club. The Sherman House, kept by S. C. Sherman, is another good house, and makes a specialty of catering to the wants of transient visitors. At Bay Shore, near Babylon, theleading hotels are the Linwood and Prospect houses. They are admirably managed in every way. Beyond Bay Shore is Sayville, a charming place, and here the hotel to stop at is the Elimore, kept by W. G. Spaulding. After Sayville, attli further to the eastward, is l'atchegue, of delightful memory. Patchogue is one of the largest villages on Long Island, and is less expensive and more democratic than some of its neighbors, it is the chief harbor for the South Bay boats, and has always been a popular town. The hotels here are the Laurel, Ocean Avenue, Clifton, and Winona houses.

The country east of Babylon is something of a wilderness, but it is delightful. The atmosphere is cool and bracing, and there are no marshes or lowlands to breed malaria, while from the plues and spruces come healthful aromas. In Centre Moriches the two leading hotels are the Hotel Brooklyn, kept by W. E. Winslow, and the Long Island House, June C. Bishop, propretor. The Hotel Brooklyn has every modern improvement, and accommodates 170 people. It has had a very prosperous season. It has a fine location on the bay front, and its boat races are famous. The Long Island House is an old resort for sportsmen. People who go there will be well taken care of by Mr. Bishop. In East Moriches the Tuthill Point House is noted for its excellent cooking. There is a big farm connected with the house which supplies the tables with fresh and delicious vegetables. James V. Kirby keeps the Beach View Hotel. Every room in the bouse commands a view of the water. Mr. Kirby is pretty nearly a perfect hotel man. There is another Bay View House at Eastport, kept by Harrison T. Rogers. At Eastport is the headquarters of the Oxford Rod and Gun Club. Westhampton Centre is the first place east of Rockaway where one can drive to the ocean. The Ketcha-Coneck House here is famous, not only for its name, but for the excellence of its management. The yachting and boating here are very fine. EAST OF BABYLON.

Ouogue is a place as quaint as its name. The bathing facilities are exceptional there. Daniel Webster used to love to go there. The largest hotel now is the Halsoy House, W. F. Halsey, proprietor. It accommodates 125 beople, and is a first-rate place. The Ocean House, H. P. Payne, manager, is within half a mile of the cean. The Cooper, and old sait. It is the old stand-by hotel in Quogue. Sag Harbor is the terminus of the Long Island Kaliroad. It was a dead old town until summer travel turned that way. It is a town full of memories. Seventy whaling vessels a year fitted out there in the old times. Landlord R. J. Powers | keeps the Nassau House, and he makes a good one of it. Other good hotels there are, the Lake House, kept by Mrs. T. H. Eldridge, and the Byron House, kept by H. B. Porter. THE EASTERN END.

It is one of the lovellest islands in the world, and it is called Shelter Island because the lord of the manor in the old times sheltered the Quakers who fied there from the persecuting Puritans of Massachusetts. Everybody knows where the island lies, between Gardiner's and the great Peconic Bay. The Prospect and Manhasset houses at Shelter Island are famous. The former is situated on Shelter Island Heights. The view from the hotel plazas is magnificent. Henry S. Moore, formerly of the Glisey House, manages the Manhasset, and D. P. Hathaway runs the Prospect. It is perhaps needless to say that these hotels are among the finest summer hotels in the country. The Bay View House is a popular place for the numerous cottagers living near by to take their meats.

JAMESPORT AND GREENPORT. SHELTER ISLAND.

JAMESPORT AND GREENPORT. Jamesport is on the Great Peconic Bay, the Jamesport is on the Great Peconic Bay, the favorite domain of the sportsman. It is a truly delightful place. R. W. Collins runs the Great Peconic Bay House, and he has made a great success of it. Near Jamesport is the finest flshing to be had on the bay. The beach there is a splendid one and the bathing excellent. Greenport is a village of 3,000 people on the arm of Long I-land between the Great Peconic Bay and the Sound. It has a fine harbor, and used to be a big whaling port, Steambors and used to be a big whaling port, Steamboats run across from Greenport to New London. The hotels are the Wandank House, kept by F. J. Corwin, and the Clark House, kept by the Misses Clark. They are both firstrate houses.

BRENTWOOD.

It will probably be a surprise to many people.

It will probably be a surprise to many people to learn that within an hour and a half's ride from Brooklyn eastward can be found a grove of large pine trees growing in such a manner as to meet the requirements of a winter health resort. Brentwood is forty-two miles from Brooklyn, a part of the town of Islin, located on the central branch of the Long Island Isall-road. Plenty of people can be found who will declare on their honor that Brentwood is the finest place on Long Island. Intended for a winter sanitarium, it has become a great summer resort. The Austral House is the only hotel here. It is one of the very finest on Long Island. An exclusive class of people go to Brentwood.

Great News for Republican Searchers After Small Custom House Jobs. Collector Erhardt received yesterday a significant document signed by Gen. Batcheller, Acting Secretary of the Treasury. It was loaded, and will go off on Thursday next, Aug. 1. Gen. Batcheller disallows the employment of 250 weighers' laborers at \$2.50 a day, and substitutes therefor as many weighers laborers at 30 cents an hour when employed as the service demands. Gen. Batcheller also disallows the employment of gaugers' skilled

allows the employment of gaugers' skilled laborers, two at 40 cents and twelve at 30 cents an hour, and for a wind-up Gen. Batcheller dismembers the system of employing temporary assistant weighers. There are 84 of them.

Thus at one fell swoop 318 places are provided for the Hapublicans. The clawing for them will begin tomorrow, and by Thursday, when the order takes effect, the battle will have become red hot.

Gen. Batcheller's decision was received with joy by the Hapublicans and by the Democrate who will not be affected by the change. It was a smash at a system which had many of the elements of Chinese nonenne. Under the old system weighters' laborers were paid at 30 cents an hour when employed. Becretary Fairchild. Collector Magone, and Surveyor Heattle introduced the system of employing 250 at \$2.50 a day when employed. It led to lealousies and blekerings among the men out in the cold, and there were thousands of them. But it is claimed that one one-hundredth of a cent was saved on every ton of merchandise weighed in the last fiscal year. The up-rooting of the temporary assistant weighers will necessitate the employment of more permanent weighers. The former got \$3 a day when amployed and the latter \$4.

The Chicago Times and the Gallatin Bank, CHICAGO, July 27 .- THE SUN reports the denial by Cashier Sherman of the National Bank of New York that J. J. West of this city, late editor of the Chicago Times, ever owed the Gallatin Bank or its President, Frederick J. Tappen, a cent. President Tappen evidently does not ident Tappen evidently does not take Sherman into his confidence. He did loan West \$100,000, taking West's stock in the Times as accurity, and exacting from West an agreement to resign whenever he (Tappen) should call on him to do so. This document has in part been made the vehicle of winding up West's connection with the Times, and Tappen has also got his \$100,000, but only by the skin of his teeth. He probably won't be in such a hurry to lend money out here again to harrum scarum advertisers.

His Horses Returned Without Him.

NEW BRUNSWICE, July 27 .- A canal driver of renton named Dominick started out last night with a boat, and a short time afterward his team returned to the cama statics. The man's hat was found on the tow-path. To morrow the level will be drawn and the river dragged for the body. DAYS' RUNS OF THE COLUMBIA.

the Averaged 18.6 Enote an Hour all the Way, and Made 474 Miles One Day. The joy of Capt, Hebich of the new Hamburg-American steamship Columbia was increased mightily yesterday by the discovery that his fleet craft had made her unequalled run from Southampton fifteen minutes quicker than the morning papers said she had. Fif-teen additional minutes to the credit of a giant ocean racer may not mean a great deal just now, but within a few months it may be the only difference between the runs of the Inman liner, the City of Paris, and the Columbia. The contest may never be so close that the winner can claim supremacy only by seconds, but that it will be merely a matter of

minutes Capt, Rebich is pretty confident, The City of Paris is much larger and has machinery a great deal more powerful than the Columbia. The difference in length-over all between the vessels is 120 feet. In proportion to her size, however, the engines of the Columbia are not inferior to those of the Inman ship. She looks shapelier and cleaner in build than her sister ship, the Augusta Victoria. Probably this is due to the ambition of her builders, John Elder & Co., constructors of

her builders, John Elder & Co., constructors of the Etruria and Umbria, to get ahead of the German Vulcan Shipbuilding Company, which built the Augusta Victoria.

Capt, Hebich, with a pardonable show of pride, told the story of his voyage to a host of congratulatory friends and a lot of reporters yesterday. The Columbia passed the Needles at 4:07 A. M. on Saturday, July 20. Her daily record from that moment up to 8:45 P. M. July 20, the time she passed the Hook, in nautical miles or knots, is as follows:

Saturday, June 20.
Sunday, 21.
Monday, 22.
Tresday, 22.
Wednesday, 24.
Thursday, 25.
Friday 26.
To the Hook

To the Hook

Total

Total

Total

The daily runs are reckoned from noon to noon. Calling the difference in time between the Needles and heady Hook 4 hours 45 minutes, the time of the trip was 6 days 21 hours 25 minutes, and the average speed per hour nearly 18 6-10 knots.

Capt Hebrich savs that the trip was made without a single hitch or stop. The machinery worked as smoothly as if the ship were making her hundredth instead of her maiden voyage. Not a journal or a bearing was heated.

"We did not force her in the least," the Captain said. "We did not expect to break the record, and ran her at no time to her full capacity. We burned about 220 tons of coal a day. The propellers made between seventy-three and seventy-flive revolutions. We encountered a strong weeterly gaie, with high head seas. On Sunday, which impeded us somewhat. The best day's run, 47 miles, was in pleasant weather and smooth seas. On Thursday the wind was strong from the west and the seas high.

The Columbia landed ninety cabin passengers at castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at the pier in Hoboken, and 396 steerage passengers at Castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at Castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at Castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at the pier in Hoboken, and 396 steerage passengers at Castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at the pier in Hoboken, and 396 steerage passengers at Castle Garden. Among the cabin passengers at the pier in Hoboken and George Goetz, Buffalo; Prof. F. B. Hall and wife. New York; Adolph Lewis, St. Joseph. La.: Heybert Ledwith Harry P. Leonard, and Dr. Julius Lippmann and wife of New York, and Albert L. Wilson, Philadelphia.

The Columbia has a crew of 263 men, of whom 110 are firemen. Her constructing engineer. A. Wimmell, accompanied the chief engineer. J. Junge, to give him the benefit of his experience with the ship's machinery. This is a list of the Columbia's principal officers: First Officer F. Ladderstadt, Second Officer C. Nahle

The ship will be open to visitors to-morrow.

JORDAN COULD PLAY POKER. But that was No Excuse for Extracting his Winnings with a Gun.

Ignatius Jordan, a glib Irishman, who says he arrived recently, and has been stopping at the home of his sisters in Jersey City, was a complainant in the Tombs yesterday against George Baife, the clerk, and William Werner, the watchman, of the Tremont lodging house, 194 Park row. Jordan says that he dropped in at the Tremont House to see an

"The moment Balfe laid eyes on me," said Jordan yesterday to Justice O'Reilly. "he saked me did I want to play him a game o' poker. I said I did not mind. So Baife and I sat down at a table in a side room off the office and we played may be for three hours. Baife tried some funny business, but it was no use I am not a great hand at the cards, but I am handy with them. I won \$18.80. Balle got up and pulled a pistol and gave a short whistie. This man Werner came in. Balle told him to catch hold of me and take away the \$18.80. He said that if I resisted he would kill me. There was nothing left to me but to let the yillains was nothing left to me but to let the villain take away the money. I afterward made a re-port to the police, and the police captured the two men."

wo men."
Balle said that Jordan was a gambler from
Balle said that Jordan business of poker. He Balfe said that Jordan was a gambler from the West, who made a business of poker. Ho, Balfe, found that he was being swindled, and demanded the return of the money lost, and Jordan returned it on a promise that Balfe would not expose him.

Halfe and Werner were locked up in the Tombs under heavy ball. Jordan was locked up in the House of Detention.

Jordan told a policeman that he was a nephew of the Archbishop of Mayo. There is no Archbishop of Mayo.

WAR ON THE MORMONS.

They Show Fight, and Wilson County Citi-

NASHVILLE, July 27 .- Two hundred people in Wilson county have banded for the purpose of driving Mormon elders and converts from that county. This action has been taken on account of the conduct of the Mormons on a recent occasion. While the Rev. John Barrett. Baptist preacher, was holding services in Wetmore's school house, he was interrupted by some of the Mormon converts present, who asked him several questions, and then became insulting. Members of the congregation made

insuiting. Members of the congregation made a move to resent this interference, whereupon the Mormons numped out of the window and dated them to come out and fight.

Two Justices of the Fence subsequently prepared a dinner and invited the community at large to come and hear Mr. Barrett preach and to give him protection. Every one expected that a fight would take place, but the Mormons remained away. The preacher called on the congregation to know how many would help to drive the Mormons out of the country. In response to his invitation, all the men in the congregation about 200, gave him their hands, promising to drive the Mormons out by whatever means would be necessary. The Mormons have been forbidden to travel on the roads, and notified to leave the country or stop holding meetings.

CANANDAIGUA, July 27 .-- Yesterday morning at about 5 o'clock John Berry, a farmer, aged between 25 and 30 years, attempted to com mit an assault upon the person of Mrs. Mariette Lord, aged about 59 years, who employed him on her farm. Edward Stapleton, a fellow employee, heard Mrs. Lord's outeries and inter fered. Mrs. Lord came to Canandaigua yesterfered. Mrs. Lord came to Canandaigua yesterday and made complaint against Berry, upon which a warrant was jasued. Deputy Sheriff McPhillips started for Gorham to arrest Berry, and when he arrived there this morning he found that the orraged neighbors had taken matters in their own hands. They had taken matters in their own hands. They had taken matters to a secluded snot about four miles distant, stripped him and dressed him in a liberal coat of tar and feathers. After he escaped from the mob he borrowed a shirt and a pair of trousers at a farm house, returned to the Lord place and secreted himself in a hay mow, where Deputy Sheriff McPhillips found him. It is said Berry was intoxicated on Thursday night.

The Nelson-McClellan Fight Beclared Off. New London, July 27 .- The fight between Jimmy Nelson of this place and Farmer Mc-Clellan of Waterbury, for which articles were signed, the fight to come off Sept. 20, has been declared off. Nelson's backers had forwarded a check for \$100 to McClellan's backers. in face of the fact that the Waterbury man had not deposited a cent. Yesterday McClellan's repdeposited a cent. Yesterday McClellan's representative returned the check in a letter, in which he says that as McClellan is to be married in a few days he has concluded not to fight. He met the girl in a boarding house two weeks ago, and she conquered him. New London men can hardly understand this as McClellan has been seen in Bridgeport within a week actively training, and they think it is a scheme to throw Nelson off his guard while the Waterbury man is getting in condition and then spring another ten days racket on him. Nolson says that as the return of the money has nuitified the articles, a new match must be HELP CAME TO HER TOO LATE

CURAN GIRL DYING WHILE FRIENDS HUNTED FOR A PHYSICIAN.

Midnight Search in West Twenty-second Street-Miss Bolacker and Taken Lauda-num-She Died in the Hospital at 7 A. M. For several years Mrs. Bolacker, a widow, and her daughter Annie, lived at the boarding house at 417 West Twenty-second street. They were Cubans, but had lived long in the United States. Miss Annie was 26 years old. Early in the spring Mrs. Bolacker went to Paris to attend the Exposition. Miss Annie remained at the Twenty-second street house, where she had a number of friends. In spite of her indolent habits she could be extremely lively at times, and her relations with the other boarders were of the most friendly character. On Friday night Miss Bolacker was at dinner as usual, and thereafter she retired to her room. She had been there but a short time when a messenger boy came to the house in answer to a summons. It was found that Miss Bolacker had sent out a call. She told the housekeeper that she was unable to sleep and that she was going to send to the drug store for a sleeping draught. The boy took a bottle and went to Chumar & Son's drug store in the Grand Opera House building. Miss Bolacker gave him a note to the druggist saying that she had a too hache and wanted some laudanum. Mr. Chumar said yesterday that he was not accustomed to sell poison without a prescription, but as he knew the Bolackers ho sent back half an ounce of laudanum. The law practically requires a druggist to know his oustomer, to be satisfied that the poison is for an innocent use, to label the poison, and regis-ter the sale with the name of a witness thereof. When the messenger returned to the house Miss Bolacker took the bottle and retired to

Miss Bolasker took the bottle and retired to her room again.
Shortly before midnight the housekeeper was awakened by a sharp knock at the door. When she opened the door she saw a figure in white leaning against the doorpost. It was Miss Bolacker, and she was gasping in a way to show that her effort in rousing the housekeeper had told severely upon her.

"What in the world is the matter. Annie?" asked the housekeeper.

"I have poisoned myself." Miss Bolacker moaned in reply. "I took too much of the laudanum."

"I have poisoned myseif." Miss Bolacker moaned in reply. "I took too much of the laudanum."

As soon as possible the housekeeper procured a cup of lukewarm water for aliss Bolacker, hoping that this would induce her to vomit, but after swallowing it the young woman only sank into unconsciousness. All the other boarders were up by this time, and a number of them volunteered to find a physician. Adolph Sanchezled the hunt for a doctor. There are plenty of doctors in the neighborhood, but none was to be found at once. The scarching party chased up and down various blocks, and pulled many doorbells. A doctor was finally roused, and came to the house. He had no stomach pump, however, and advised the anxious boarders to send the unconscious woman to the hospital. One of the boarders then ran out and summoned an ambulance, but it was nearly 2 o'clock when the ambulance of the New York Hospital arrived. The ambulance surgeon made a cursory examination, and shook his head. The case was hopeless, he said. At the hospital his diagnosis was confirmed. The poison had done its work, and all the efforts of the doctors could not rouse the girl. She died shortly after 7 o'clock yesterday morning without regaining consciousness.

Miss liolacker had been suffering from sleeplessness for some time, the result of her Cuban indolence. Mr. Chumar said vesterday that she had been a frequent customer and the housekeeper said also that she had long been accustomed to take laudanum to induce sleep. She was extremely nervous, and when Washington Irving Bishop made such a stir in this city by his alleged mind reading she duplicated some of his minor tricks. Her friends were certain yesterday that she had taken the overdess of laudanum by mistake. She had no love affair so far as they knew, and was amply provided with money. Her mother is well to do, The news was cabled to her yesterday, and the body of her daughter will be embalmed.

THE RYERSON DIVORCE SUIT.

The Proprietor of the Warwick Valley House Gets a Divorce from his Wife. MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 27. - Henry Thornton, referee by appointment of the Or ange County Supreme Court, has concluded the hearing of testimony in the divorce case of Edward F. Ryerson against Milly Ann Ryerson, and reports to the court in favor of granting the plaintiff the relief asked for, to wit, an absolute divorce from the defendant on the grounds of adultery and desertion.

Mr. Ryerson is the proprietor of the Warwick Valley House at Warwick. His wife, whom he married in 1868, and by whom he has two children, belongs to a noted Orange county famfly, and is said to have brought him quite a spug dower. Two co-respondents are named in the complaint—Halstead F, Weich, the well-known horseman of Edenville. Orange county, and William Simpson, a prominent citizen of McAfee, N. J. d that Wrs Ryarson, after having

It is alleged that Mrs. Ryerson, after having taken several thousands of dollars of her husband's money, deserted her home on Nov. 1, 1888, and went to live with the co-respondent. Welch, who is a widower. Ever since the date of the alleged desertion litigation has been going on between the unhappy pair in various forms. Mrs. Ryerson sued her husband for unlawfully detaining and converting valuable furniture belonging to her, on which suit she got judgment for a considerable sum. Mr. Ryerson is endeavoring to regain from his wife by legal process the large sums alleged to have been unlawfully carried off by her.

MINES CAVING IN.

A Woman Shelling Beans Suddenly Disappears in a Hole Twenty-five Feet Deep. WILKESBARRE, July 27 .- The residents of Swoyer's Hill, a few miles above this city, were greatly alarmed this morning by the settling of a large area over the workings of Enterprise colliery. A number of dwellings are located on the disturbed tract, but so far the only dwellings injured are those of George Eicke. Peter Newman, and Michael Welsh. The cause of the settling of the surface is supposed to be the removal of too large a proportion of

to be the removal of too large a proportion of coal.

These mine cavings frequently give rise to startling incidents. A few days ago, near Pine Ridge, A young lady was talking with her mother, who sat out doors shelling peas. Continuing the conversation, her remarks received no answer. Going to the door to ascertain the cause, the daughter discovered a hole 25 feet deep, at the bottom of which lay her mother in a dead faint, with the pan of peas in her lap. The ground had settled noiselessly, carrying her down with it. Ropes and ladders were required to bring her to the surface.

Two Elopements from Delaware County. STAMFORD, N. Y., July 26 .- For several nonths there have been rumors regarding an undue intimacy between Munroe Teller of the Teller House, in the village of Breakabeen. and a Mrs. Oscar Mattice, Last week Oscar found Teller in his house and drove him out at the point of a pistol, warning him that if he ever crossed his threshold again he would riddie him with bullets. He then had Teller arrested for maticious trespass, but was nonsuited. On Thursday morning Teller left
home, but before starting sent a note to Mrs.
Mattice, who, with his 16-year-old daughter,
took passage on the stage which runs daily
through the village. It is thought that Teller
met them at the raliroad station and started
for the West. As Miss Teller was an accomplished young lady and moved in good scelety,
her many friends wonder how she could countenance the affair and go with the eloning
couple. Teller is a widower about 45 years
old, and has three children. His companion is
about thirty, and had no children.
On Wednesday evening William Stevens, the
Richmondville stage driver, eloped from this
place with Julia Winne. Stevens hired a rig
and drove to Oneonta, whence he took a train
bound West. He is a married man, and leaves
a wife and three children at Eminence. Schoharie county. The woman has been previously married, but separated from her husband,
who is now at Hobart. ever crossed his threshold again he would rid-

Trouble Among the Washington Territory

Indians. WASHINGTON, July 27 .- The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has received a telegram from R. A. N. Harvey, Chairman of a citizens' com-mittee, through Indian Agent Cole, at the Colville agency, in Stevens county, Washington Territory, saying that the Indians attached to Territory, saying that the Indians attached to the Colville agency have burned eight square miles of hay land, and threaten the lives of the settlers, many of whom are guarding their dwellings and hay stacks. The estilers have signed a petition requesting that a company of soldiers be sent to protect their property, and perhaps their lives. Agent Cole Joins the committee in asking that immediate action he taken. The telegram has been referred to the Secretary of War, with the resuces that the military officer hearest are some of brouble be directed to promptly investigate the matter, and take such action as may be deemed necessary. The indian officials have no knowledge of the cause of the reported trouble.

SALT SHARES DID NOT SELL WELL,

Buyers Shy on Both Sides of the Ocean and the Present Subscription Aband The North American Salt Company threw up the sponge yesterday. It is a question whether Englishmen or Americans are to blame. Both were enthusiastic for the enterprise when it was first considered. Some important salt interests in the two countries remained out of it, but there were good grounds for believing that when the North American Salt Company was well under way they could be induced to enter.

The prospectus of the company was printed a week ago. The company was to have offices in the Mercantile Exchange building, at Hudson and Harrison streets. The articles of in-

in the Mercantile Exchange building, at Hudson and Harrison streets. The articles of incorporation had been filed a few days before in the Secretary of State's office at Albany. The capital was to be \$11,000,000, or £2,200,000, in shares of \$50, or for England £10 each. divided into 140,000 ordinary and 80,000 8 per cent. preferred shares. The corporators were Franklin Woodruff, Horace R. Thurber, William A. Hazard, and Charles F. Burger. The Control of the Union Bank, Manchester, and Parr's Hanking Company; Glynn, Mills, Currlo & Co., London; the Union Bank, Manchester, and Parr's Hanking Company, Liverpool, were authorized to invite applications at par for \$4,000,000, or £800,000, debenture bonds, as well as for the preferred and common stock of the company.

The trustees and directors for the first year were to be: President, Wellington R. Burt. East Bagrinaw; Vice-President, Franklin Woodruff: Treasuror, H. K. Thurber; also R. T. Wilson, William A. Hazard, Albert B. Boardman, Henry W. Carman, and Charles F. Burger. New York; John Canifeld, Manistee, Mich.; Joy Morton, Chicago; Lord Thurlow, London, and Joseph Verdin, Cheshire, England.

It was further assorted that the object of the company was to unify and systemize the salt interests of the United States and Canads by acquiring and operating the principal works. It was further assorted that there were 130 different salt works and properties already under operation and to be owned and controlled by the company. These works, it was stated furnish seven-eighths of the total annual production of salt on the American continent.

Last Thursday was the day when the subscription books were to close in New York, London, Liverpool, and Manchester. There have been infunctions and Manchester. There have been infunctions of the company. The New York promoters of the company. The New York promoters of the enterprise decided to have a meeting yesterday morning. It was further and the subscriptions have been very numerous and in the aggressite large, the trustees feet th

this:

The directors of the company then issued this:

White the subscriptions have been very numerous and in the aggregate large, the trustees feel that they are not justified in proceeding to an allotment of subscribers not justified in proceeding to an allotment of subscribers being on both sides of the Atlantic and the vendors being on both sides of the Atlantic and the vendors widely separated, will take time, and it has been decided to return subscriptions and postpose further action until these negotiations can be completed.

The Central Trust neople referred all inquirers to the directors of the company, saying that such were their instructions. Franklin Woodruff and other directors thought that the official announcement was a sufficient explanation of the situation, H. K. Thurber was inclined to think that the Englishmen were to blame, and said that the action of the directors was taken when a cable was received from the Advisory Board stating that many in London. Liverpool, and Manchester, had withdrawn their subscriptions. This was due, the cable continued, to statements circuited in England that Americans were not subscribing freely for shares of the company. That was untrue, Mr. Thurber said, but the reported lack of American interest in the enterprise had had its effect, and the New Yerk directors decided to wait until the fail before again opening the subscription books.

\$24,600 FOR SULLIVAN.

The Illustrated News Gives Him the \$5,000 It Had Put Up for Him.

The proprietors of the Illustrated News presented to Champion John L. Sullivan yesterday the \$5,000 which they had contributed to the \$10,000 stakes put up for Sullivan in his fight with Kilrain. Wakely and Johnston had already presented to Sullivan the other \$5,000 which they had jointly put up. This made, with the \$10,000 stake money won, the \$3,600 of gate receipts, and the \$1,000 personally won from Kilrain, the sum of \$19,600 which Sullivan had made out of the fight.

Yesterday afternoon Wakely and Johnston called at the Vanderbilt Hotel for Sullivan, and the three went to the Illustrated News office tothe three went to the Hustrated News office together. They were closeted with Arthur Lumley for an hour and a half. Before the visit was over Mr. Lumley said that Sullivan could have the Hustrated News stakes. Papers were drawn up making the transfer of the \$5,000, Sullivan thanked Lumley and thrust the papers in his pocket. This makes him in the entire proceeds of his victory, \$24,600. He has received it all.

Sullivan will stay in town until Tuesday or Wednesday. There are a good many matters connected with the light still to be settled up. Arthur Lumley says. The big fellow was in a sociable humor after the settlement yesterday.

Arthur Lumley says. The big fellow was in a sociable humor after the settlement yesterday. He taiked over the fight with his backers and a reporter.
"I never felt one of Kilrain's blows," he said,
"and I felt no effects from them until after it
was all over. No, I never even felt the clip he
gave me under the eye until they told me of it

gave me under the eye until they told me of it afterward."

"You were pretty well tired out, all the same?" said Arthur Lumley.

"Tired?" said Sullivan contemptuously, "I didn't know I'd been fighting. Why, if I could have had a hot bath right then, no one would ever have known I'd been in a mill by the time we renched New Orleans. A hot bath would have taken the black out of my eye. The only other thing the matter with me was my hands were a little swellen."

MR. WALKER'S INHERITANCE.

He Will Have to Divide With the Only Man who Knows Where the Money Is. James Walker of 67 Dean street, Brooklyn. saw in December last an advertisement for news of the heirs of Annie Walker, who had died in Western city, leaving her property to her son Richard. The notice said that a Mr. Carr would come East to find the heir. Mr. Walker had a son Richard, and once had a wife named Annie, so he looked up the advertiser and found that Annie Walker was undoubtedly the woman who had left him nearly nineteen years ago, and that the estate was meant for his son. It is about nineteen years since Walker with his wife and 17-year-old son arrived in New York from London, A short time afterward he settled in Providence, B. I., where father and son both worked as plasterers. The husband and wife quarrelled, and agreed to separate. The household effects were divided, and Annie went West, it is said, with a man named Edward Kennedy. The son left his father, and went to Sydney, N. S. W., where he married. When Mr. Walker saw Mr. Carr married. When Mr. Walker saw Mr. Carr he offered him \$500 for Information leading to the recovery of his son's claim. But Mr. Carr would not give him any information unless he received two-thirds of the inheritance. Mr. Walker wrote to his son, and Richard came on from Australia, to prosecute the search. But Mr. Carr was obdurate. He would not tell where Mrs. Walker died, nor give any information except upon the original terms.

Young Mr. Walker finally secured the services of a lawyer, and the price of the required information was whittled down to forty per cent, of the value of the estate. On this basis an agreement will probably be reached, and Mr. Carr will tell what he knows. Walker says that he has reason to believe that the estate is worth from \$30,000 to \$50,000. Tried to Polson Himself Two Ways,

Julia Meyer, servant in the furnishedroom house 88 Second avenue, smelt gas escaping at 11 A. M. yesterday from the apartments occupied by Fred Von Goetgen, 43 years old. She arcused Von Goetgen, who appeared surprised when told that the gas was on. He surprised when told that the gas was 6n. He turned the gas off and lay down again. Soon afterward Mr. Kalbiletsch, the landlord, heard Von Goetgen groaning. He had poisoned himself with a liminent. An ambulance took him to Bellevue Hospital. Von Goetgen was siek and despondent over the fallure of a cigar business that he carried on at First avenue and Fifth street until four mouths ago. Before that he was employed by William Steinway as an advertising agent. He is unmarried, and is a member of the Liederkranz.

An Embezzier's Suicide. Easton, July 27.-Joseph A. Starck, ticket agent here for the New Jersey Central Railroad Company, was last night discovered short in his accounts, and this morning committed suihis accounts, and this morning committed sui-cide by shooting himself in the left temple. The deed was committed in an outbuilding at the residence of Mrs. Dr. J. P. Hoff, whose hus-band is in the Norristown asylum. Starck left a note, giving a description of jewelry belong-ing to himself and Mrs. Hoff, and stating they could be found at Rosenfelt's pawnshop.

Mrs. Bishop's Narrow Escape.

GREENPORT, L. I., July 27.-Mrs. Bishop, the wife of President to it. Salay 21.—AIR. Dishop, the wife of President to it. Salaon of the Excessor On and Fish Company, while attempting to board a naphtha launch at the foot of the Main atreet wharf resteriory, shaped and fell overboard. She would have been drowned but for the storte of Charles B. Wiggins, who have the first of the charles B. Wiggins, who have the first much difficulty.

Look for Owl Trade Mark on the Wrapper of Sanford's Ginger

Beware of cheap, worthless, and often dangerous "gingers," which are persistentiurged, even forced, upon would-be purchasers of SANFORD'S as "our own make," or

GENUINE

"good as Sanford's," or
"cheaper than Sanford's," or
"same as Sanford's," &c., by
mercenary dealers, not in the
interest of health, but for a
few cents' extra profit.

No respectable drugglet or
grocer is ever guilty of such
practices. Avoid all office. "good as Sanford's," or TRADE MARK

practices. Avoid all others,

Compounded of imported ginger, choice aromatics, and the test of medicinal French brandy, this incomparable household panacea, summer medicine, and travelling companion, based on intrinsic worth, is the cheapest ginger in the world, costing two to five times that of any other, and selling but a few cents higher than the cheapest peddier's ginger. Once introduced into the household it can never be displaced. It is therefore its own best advertise to the control of the control

tisement. Thousands say daily, "Use SANFORD'S GINGER; it is the best of all

Sanford's Ginger With Owl Trade Mark on the Wrapper. Sold by Druggists and Grocers every-

THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

Chief Mayes Says the Indians Cannot and

TAHLEQUAH, Indian Territory, July 27 .-When principal Chief Mayes of the Cherokee Nation was questioned as to the attitude of his people concerning the on-coming conference with United States Commissioners, he said: "The gentlemen will be treated with the utnost courtesy, but if they come here to nego-

tiate a sale, or any proposition to sell, their labors will avail them and the Government nothing. In the first place, the Cherokees don't want to sell to anybody, and in the second place their constitution forbids any such The Chief then produced a copy of the Chero-

kee Constitution, and read the prohibitory sec-

"The only way this can be amended." he added, "is by giving public notice six months added. "is by giving public notice six months before a general election, and no such election will be held here for two years; therefore any and all legitimate efforts on the part of the United States to transact a treaty with the Cherokee Nation for the sale of its lands cannot possible mature before two years. Now, I understand the idea of the Government is to show that it contains certain flaws.

"Of course it is natural that any expedient, however unfair, should be adopted by the Government. The Cherokees refuse to sell, but they will undertake a monstrous task when they attempt to undermine our patent. We had in black and white the words of Fresident Andrew Jackson giving this land to the Cherokees a long as the grass grows and the water flows," Moreover our title has again and again been confirmed by the Executive, legislative and judicial branches of the Government, and several inferior courts have held similarly. The Cherokees, therefore, will have cause to be extremely suspicious if the Commission begins its labors by assailing our title."

Chief Mayes was then asked if he would call an extra session of the Council to consider the proposition of the Commission, but he refused to commit himself on this point.

Gen. Ross, the leader of the opposition party has several articles of impeachment against Mayes ready to present to the next Council, and the Chief is naturally somewhat reticent about precipitating a discussion of his impeachment. So an extra session is doubly improcable. The Commissioners spent a large part of their time yesterday at the Capitel of the five civilized tribes at Muskogee where they outlined a plan of operations beginning at Tablacenah Monday. before a general election, and no such election

the five civilized tribes at Muskogee where they cutlined a plan of operations beginning at Tahlequah Monday.

Gen. Fairchild thinks it will take about ten minutes to end the Cherokee conference if Mayes remains as indifferent as he is at

A Blacksnake Gives Battle to a Battler

ELLENVILLE, July 27 .- Mr. George Fenwick of New York, who has been stopping at Lake Awosting, was the witness of a strange and desperate battle between albiacksnake of the white-ringed racer variety and a monster rattlesnake a few days ago, in which the blacksnake came off the victor killing the rattlesnake without receiving injury itself. Mr. Fenwick said:

"I started out last Wednesday morning with a couple of friends to walk to the Lake Minne-waski House. When near Dark Hole we heard a peculiar chirping, then a hissing sound coming from beyond a clump of bushes to the right of the path. Merely out of curiosity, not excepting to see anything except perhaps a cat bird or a blue jay, we stepped from the path and looked over the bushes. There we saw a most interesting sight, and one that riveted our gaze for the next fixteen or twenty minutes. On a little spot of greensward jay a huge rattlesnake coiled, ready to spring. A few yards away, on the edge of the little clearing, a huge black racer, at least six feet in length, with a white ring about his throat, was darting hither and thither with lightning ratedity, drawing nearer to the rattlesnake at every move. The rattlesnake, with distended jaws, from which protruded his horrible forked tongue and terrible burbed and hook-like fangs, had lifted his head from the centre of his coil, and was carefully watching every movement of the blacksnake. Suddenly the blacksnake coased his gyrations and began to move rapidly in circles about the rattler. Every time he bassed around he narrowed his circle just a mito, closing in on his enemy. At these the rattler, the start of the passed around he narrowed his excepting to see anything except perhaps a every movement of the blacksnake. Suddenly the blacksnake ceased his gyrations and began to move rapidly in circles about the rattier. Every time he bassed around he narrowed his circle just a mite, closing in on his enemy. At times the rattlesnake appeared to be about to spring, but where he would direct his eye one instant on the blacksnake there would be a vacant space the next, and his head would wave from side to side in an undecided manner. All this time the racer had been narrowing his circle until he formed almost a perfect ring, his head almost touching his tall as he moved around. All at once the rattle let his head sink down in a bewildered manner, and then the racer quicker than we could realize it, sprang on his foe and seized him with his strong langs by the bnek of the neck. He then straightoned up from the ground almost to full height, and, winding his constrictor like folds about the rattlesnake, they fell together to the ground, and the death structure began. Tighter and tighter the blacksnake drew his folds, while the dirt flew in all directions caused by the convuisions of the rattlesnake, which was slowly but surely being crushed into a shapeless mass by the black snake. By degrees the structure coased, and when they were ended the blacksnake slowly unwound his coile from the bedy of his dead of crumph, and disappeared like a streak in the underbrush lea high in the air, gave one shrill whistle, which is peculiar to this species of snake, given this time evidently as a note of triumph, and disappeared like a streak in the underbrush lea high the dead rathe was going on, but they were so interested in seeing the outcome of the battle had head rathe was going on. but they were so interested in seeing the outcome of the battle had shown in conquering him. Mr. Fenwick said that they could have easily killed both snakes while the battle was going on but they were so interested in seeing the rattles of the dead snake, which were fourteen in number, the snake itself being inicker than a broomstick

The western roadway of the bridge will be closed to-morrow, and will remain shut to traffic for about a week, to permit of repairs to the driveway. While this is being done, vehi-cles will cross in both directions on the east-ern roadway. Teams will be allowed but eight leet of space, and loads will not be per-mitted to project over the wheels. The east-ern roadway will be repaired when work on the other is finished.

SHOT AT THE POLICEMAN'S HEAD. A Thieving Clerk at Benjamin & Caspary's

Benjamin & Caspary, importers of cloaks and trimmings on the northwest corner of Broome and Greene streets, discovered a short time ago that they were being robbed. They did not report to the police, but put one of their employees to work to find the thief, About five days ago Julius Roth, the young clerk in the trimming department, was seen leaving the store by the Greene street entrance at an unusual hour, with his clothing bulged as if he had a package in every pocket. Roth was brought back and taken before his em-

was brought back and taken before his employers. He confessed that he had been stealing, but refused to tell what he had done with the stolen goods. He hald, however, that he would return it all by Saturday morning.

Yesterday morning Roth came to work as usual, but the goods were not returned. Hans Caspary reported the facts to Capt. Thompson at the Prince street station, and Foliceman James Ryan was sent to the store.

As Ryan entered the store at the Greene street door Roth, who was coming down stairs, saw him and retraced his steps. Ryan anticipated that Roth would try to escape by the Broome street door, and ran there. He reached the bottom of the stairs and saw Roth on the second landing. Both took a big revolver from his pocket, and alming it at the policeman, exciained:

his pocket, and aiming it at the policeman, exciationd:

"Ben't you come any further or I'll kill you!"

Ryan advanced up the stairs, and lioth fired one shot. The 38-cailbre builet went through the top of Ryan's helmet, just above the number. Bioth drew back after the shot, and Ryan ran up the stairs and grappled with him for the revolver. Bioth is a strappling fellow and he gave Ryan a hard fight. He had succeeded in throwing Ryan, and was about to kee upon him again when Abraham Littauer, an employee, caught Roth's hand. The pstol was discharged, the bullet hitting the celling. Littauer took the pistol from Roth, and Hoth gave in to Ryan, who took him to the station house. Roth is 26 years old, single, and lives at 425 East Fifty-sixth street. He will be agraigned at the Tombs Court this morning.

AN ENGLISH GAS SYNDICATE.

The International Gas Company Bays Up Three Companies in Brooklyn.

A syndicate of English capitalists, known as the International Gas Company, is trying, it is said, to secure control of Brookiyn's gas franchises. The company claims to own ; process of gas manufacture which makes it possible to produce the article at a cost much less than that of any of the methods at present less than that of any of the methods at present in use. The company has already purchased the plint of the Citizens' Gas Light Company of Brooklyn and the Union Gas Light Company in the Twenty-first ward, and is negotiating for the plant of the Brooklyn Gas Light Com-

pany.

The syndicate is represented by Mr. Charles G. Franciyn. The corporation will establish its plant in Flatbush. Yesterday articles incorporating the Flatbush Light and Fuel Company, which is said to be an offshoot of the International, were filed in Albany. George W. Goddard and William E. C. Mayer are associated with Mr. Franciyn as incorporators.

A Desperate Battle with a She Bear

TURNWOOD, N. Y., July 27 .- Bears have been increasing through the Ulster and Suillvan county Catskills so much during the past few years that their presence is becoming a source of extreme danger and annoyance to people living in the mountains. Amos Colburn. a small farmer and woodsman living in the Neversink wilderness, had a desperate encounter with a she bear on Thursday last. which, had it not been for the presence of mind

possessed by his wife, might have cost his life. While the family were at dinner they heard While the family were at dinner they heard a tromendous squealing among the pigs in the barnyarsi. Mr. Colburn looked at his wife and uttered the word "Bears" for he well knew what was causing the commolion from former experience. He selzed his rife and ran to the barnyard, followed by his wife. There they found a monstrous she bear, with two welf-grown cubs, giving battle to a sow harding a number of suckling pigs. The old sow was fighting desperately. She had backed up into a corner of the fance with her reserve the little.

grown cubs, giving buttle to a sow having a number of suckling pies. The old sow was signifing desperately. She had backed up into a corner of the fence, with her progeny shelters ed behind her, and was giving brue a toma battle, as could be seen from the blood dripping from his wounds where she had ripned him with her tusks. The mother, who was lighting so bravely for her offsering, was find becoming tired out, and would have been used up in a few moments had not hir. Colburn arrived on the scene.

As soon as he was satisfied what was causing the trouble he fired at the hear, but fearing to but the pies, he only inflicted a slight with the old sow and turned on Mr. Colbura before he could rot prevent the bear from striking, clawleg him badly on both arms and shoulders. She dually disarmed him by knecking the risk ther to her had seen the head with a blow of her paw. See then rose on her hind legs and was about to bus him, when Mrs. Colbura directed blow frem an axe, killing the brue instants.

instantly.

As soon as the bear had turned her attention to Mr. Colleurn the hogs, which had offered no assistance, and did nothing but squeal while the old bear was attacking the sew with the little nigs, turned on the two cubs of the old bear and literally force them into shreds, deventing them on the spot. The carcass of the bear, when dressed, weighed over 400 pounds.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., July 27 .- John R. Manning of the town of Minisink has lost his promising young stallion, Harry, sired by Imerial, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Perial, as by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Harry Clay. The horse died of enteritis. Mr. Manuing had refused \$1,000 for him. John Carson has bought of P. E. Sanford the Driving Park property at Warwick, on which is a fine half-mile track, and will open it later in the season for a series of rotting centests.

J. H. Wallick, of theatrical fame, and owner of the Hollyrood Stock Farm, near Middletown, has fitted up a good half-mile track of the larm for training his young trotters.

OLD GOLD.

If the readers of "The Sin" will get out their of gold old silver of I tawelry, and send it by mail or ex-press to he we will send them by return mail a certain ed them by return mail a certain J. H. JOHNSTON & CO. 130 Bowery, N. L.